

VERY PRIVATE INDEED

Death is such a personal thing
Private as all hell
(Pussy in the well)
People can tell you a lot but not
About death is such a personal thing.

I can hear the doorbell ring.
So can you.
You'll know what to do when kisses rain on you rain on me
But not
When death is such a personal thing
(Very private indeed.)

I can hear a sweet bird sing loud and clear
I love you my dear
But when the taker is near
Death is such a personal thing.
(Private as all hell.)

Samuel L. Albert